

LEFT EARFUL
Perhaps the Toledo hotel men are responsible for the delay in naming a referee. Soon as the man is picked the other 99 candidates will go home.

Betty Brown Becomes Regular Fight Fanette

Tells of Interesting Interview with Champion Jess Willard and Contender Jack Dempsey.

By BETTY BROWN.

Toledo, Ohio, June 24.—I've met the world's champion—Mr. Jess Willard—and bless you—he's "just folks."
He's also quite the biggest man I ever saw. There IS something to that giant stuff! Mr. Willard IS one!
And don't let anybody imagine that this world champion fighter is a great, big, ugly, terrifying brute person!
Absolutely not! On the contrary, he's one of the nicest men I ever met—jolly, and kind and friendly, and simple and polite and—well, just generally NICE!

Talks of Family.
We—Mr. Willard and I—found him, sat on the porch at his Toledo house, and conversed freely and amiably about his wife, his children, his Kansas farm, and his preference for lady spectators who did not ask him, "Do you like pickles?"

It's rather terrifying to be ordered to interview a world's champion—and write him up!
One feels that one ought to do something special about it—prepare a questionnaire, or think up clever remarks and "leading questions."

And then, one may have gathered the impression that a boxer champion is a vague sort of bold, bad man—having to do with gambling, carousing and all sorts of indefinite iniquities. It seems a bit adventurous and thrilling to seek out such a romantic figure and actually talk to him!

Meets Champion.
So today it was something of a relief when the newspaper people's taxi drew in front of a big, comfortable stone house in one of Toledo's finest residential streets—and the sporting editor said, "This is Mr. Willard's house—come on in, folks—and we filed into the Willard living room—and shook hands with this huge, quiet giant—and began to have a good time!

Mr. Willard had a very Sunday morning air!
He put down the morning paper to us—and looked very freshly shaved and dressed up—and hadn't yet put on that stiff collar! His little gold collar-button shown pleasantly and made us feel right at home.

"Did your wife ever see you fight?"
"No, she never did. She never could leave the children and the house long enough—she doesn't care so much about it any way. She's home now taking care of the garden—we've got quite a garden—and looking after the kids. She hasn't really got time to come away."

Wife Some Cook.
"Does Mrs. Willard still cook and see for you, Mr. Willard?"
"She does. I'll say she's the best cook in Kansas. Of course we have help. And she used to make my shirts for me, too, before I could afford to let a tailor do it."

He touched the tent-like expanse of striped silk that covered his famous \$50,000 arms—each of them insured for \$50,000—and winking on the bulk of him one admitted that Mrs. Willard must have been some seamstress!
Mr. Willard liked the women to attend his boxing bouts. He says so.
"You ought to see the ladies come to my last bout in New York—evening dress and everything—and walked in as quiet and polite as at a theater. I like it. There's no reason in the world women shouldn't enjoy it as much as men. It's a clean game. The women naturally like it."

Poses for Picture.
Then he posed for his picture with me on the front porch steps and followed us out to the car—pointing out the Episcopal church opposite. "I'm going to church Sunday evening," he remarked—and I know that would not mark the first time he had sat in a church pew.
Then we went away—and smiled back at Mr. Willard, the huge, simple, kindly farmer man—champion boxer and a gentleman.

"Dempsey camp next," said the sports editor, and in a few minutes we drove into the Overland Club, on Maumee Bay.

Meets Jack Dempsey.
And Mr. Dempsey is also "just folks"—a nice boy of 24—a bit shy, big, muscular, graceful, tanned to a deep golden brown—quiet, but confident in the belief that he is about to attach the boxing title of the world to the name of Dempsey.

He fights for the love of it.
"I was just six years old when I began 'scrapping,'" he told me, "and I've never quit. I love to fight. I fought for a quarter, or a dollar, or anything, not caring much—just so it was a fight."
Mr. Dempsey gets "fighting mad." Mr. Willard smiles. There will be an interesting test of methods on July Fourth—a test in which "grin" and "growl" measure their comparative efficiency!

Fight His Business.
He's not much of a talker—and he tends to his business—which is getting into fighting trim to scrap for his ambition—the championship. Then this afternoon—again.

We saw both Mr. Willard and Mr.

\$12.50 Palm Beach \$8.45 SUITS
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\$7.00 and \$8.00 TROUSERS
MADE TO MEASURE
\$6.50
HORN
THE TAILOR,
611 7th Street N. W.
Remember the Address



BETTY BROWN

Dempsey in practice bouts with their sparring partners. It alone was worth the trip to Toledo!

It wasn't "brutal, degrading, disgusting." It was interesting, exciting, rather beautiful. There wasn't any bloodshed.

There was much rapid, graceful, skillful movement, agility, power—

I liked it. I wasn't shocked! Neither were the scores of other women in the watching crowd—the same women who go to circuses, movies, the Red Cross and church—just women.

I'll venture the thousands of men and women who watch these after-noon practice bouts will all be at the final show.

I know I want to be there! It's great!

War Risk Wins Again.
War Risk defeated Agriculture, 7 to 1, yesterday afternoon in the Departmental League. Schaefer and Lausche each struck out thirteen men, but Schaefer was given the better support, while Lausche was hit hard.

Agred. ABH.O.A.E. W.R. ABH.O.A.E.
Clausen, 3b. 5 10 2 1 W. Wait, 1b. 4 0 2 0
Smith, 2b. 3 0 0 0 Degan, 3b. 1 1 0 0
Edler, 1b. 4 0 2 0 G. Hall, 2b. 1 0 0 0
Hall, 1b. 4 1 2 1 F. Hall, 2b. 1 0 0 0
Clausen, 1b. 4 1 0 0 J. Schaefer, 2b. 1 0 0 0
Lausche, 1b. 4 0 2 0 F. Schaefer, 2b. 1 0 0 0
R. Hall, 1b. 4 0 0 0 A. Watt, 2b. 1 1 0 0
Casper, 2b. 4 2 3 0 H. Watt, 2b. 1 1 0 0
Peters, 1b. 4 1 2 0 F. Schaefer, 2b. 1 0 0 0
Richard, 1b. 2 0 0 0 H. Watt, 2b. 1 0 0 0

JACK QUINN PITCHES YANKEES TO VICTORY
New York, June 24.—Jack Quinn allowed the Mackinnons only four scattered singles this afternoon, and the Yankees scored an easy victory over the visitors, 9 to 0.

Only three Mackinnons reached second base and only one got to third. The Yankees hit both Kinney and Selbold hard, the seventh being the only inning in which they failed to hit safely.

Peck had a perfect day at bat with two singles, two passes and a sacrifice. He also contributed the fielding feature with a great stop and throw on Dugan in the fifth inning. Score: Yankees 9, Athletics 0.

Peccos Take Another.
The strong Peppo team added one more to their long string of victories by defeating the fast Gibraltar Athletic Club team by a count of 12 to 3 on the Monument Lot. Score by innings:

Peppo 12, Gibraltar 3.
Peppo: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12
Gibraltar: 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Leemitter, Croeger and Davis; Klein and C. Jett. Umpire—Douglas and Bailey.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.
Toronto, 5; Newark, 4.
Buffalo, 1; Baltimore, 2.
Rochester, 1; Reading, 0.
Binghamton, 4; Jersey City, 4.
Binghamton, 4; Jersey City, 4.

GOVERNOR COX PUT ON GRILL

Dr. W. F. Crafts, of This City, Denies Statement Of Ohio Executive.

Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts yesterday returned from campaigning in Ohio, New Jersey and New York, "against the deprecation of Independence Day by the Willard-Dempsey prize fight," as he puts it. He had found good citizens in all these States ready to ask Gov. Cox to call through a resolution of Congress to be introduced today, to stop the fight.

In a letter sent yesterday to the governor Dr. Crafts denies the three main statements in Gov. Cox's statement of June 21: (1) That it is a "boxing contest"; (2) That the effort to get the governor to intervene was of political origin; (3) That the governor lacks power to stop the fight without special legislation. When a Republican House of Representatives in Ohio asks the fight be stopped, and a Democratic governor cries out the request, it would seem to be about the most perfect case of non-partisan action and equal division of responsibility," says Dr. Crafts. June 24, 1919.

Gov. James M. Cox.
Dear Sir: I have before me a press report of your statement of June 21. You are very much mistaken in two fundamental points.

First you say: "The propaganda began under political auspices." It would affect your duty not at all if it were so because as the chief executive of the State you are not a politician, but it is simply not true, as I am in position to know. People of all parties that stand for law and order and public welfare spontaneously joined to defend the nation's holiday against deprecation, and the youth of our land against brutalization.

Second, you are very much in error in talking of a fight for the championship of the world, a fight in which seats sell for from \$10 to \$100 each as a "boxing contest." Surely you can see that this is a far cry from the fight with which no prize is involved, and which will be a prize fight where contestants hit to hurt, not merely for scientific points.

Governors have often stopped such contests with only the general power of a chief executive. You have more backing than most of them in the vote of the State House of Representatives. I fail to see how anything could be more unpolitical than the stopping of a fight requested by a Republican House and accomplished by a Democratic governor.

I travel widely, and I know great leaders of good citizens in New York State and New Jersey, and elsewhere as well as in Ohio look to you to protect our nation's birthday from dishonor and dishonor. The Presbyterian and Baptist House of Representatives and the Y. M. C. A. are planning to bring support from every State to a resolution in favor of the fight to defend the nation's birthday against what will otherwise disgrace us to the ends of the earth.

After Dempsey had put in a few weeks forgetting lines but not punches on his sparring partner Jack Reilly, instead he signed up for a bout with Billy Mike, the St. Louis light-heavyweight, who is still thought by many to be a logical candidate for the highest honors of pugilism.

Mike had proven his worth by his such ring record as Jack Dillon, Charley Welner and others. The bout was scheduled for ten rounds and it went the limit, with Dempsey receiving most of the newspaper verdicts. To me it is one of the things that I cannot understand in Dempsey's ring exploits. While I regard Mike as a great fighter in his class I think that he is far from being a world beater. To my mind if Jack Dempsey is the sterling performer that I am inclined to think he is, he should have scored a knock-out over Mike. But he didn't nor did he when they met later in a six-round bout.

Dempsey has explained that Mike would not fight and that he held on, etc. Later he came out flatly and admitted that Mike was a tough one.

Matched with Fulton.
Now comes the bout which more than any other achievement stamped Dempsey as the next man to challenge Willard's sovereignty over the knights of the knuckle. This is the match with Fred Fulton.

Fulton, whose record was quite as brilliant as that of Mike, knocked out a man in the Navy Yard League yesterday by a score of 6 to 3 at Union League Park. Snow and Frye were out for the strike-out record. Frye getting the count of 15 to Snow's 16. Burns featured the game, getting a triple, a double and two singles in four times at the bat. The score:

T. & M. ABH.O.A.E. Gun ABH.O.A.E.
Sullivan, 1b. 5 3 0 0 Ball, 1b. 4 1 1 1
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Sullivan, 1b. 5 1 0 0 Coleman, 1b. 2 0 1 0
Burns, 1b. 4 4 0 0 K. Jones, 1b. 4 1 0 0
Brenner, 1b. 5 1 0 0 S. J. Lee, 1b. 4 0 0 0
Long, 1b. 5 1 0 0 Rogers, 1b. 4 0 0 0
Johnson, 1b. 5 1 0 0 Rogers, 1b. 4 0 0 0
Schneider, 1b. 5 1 0 0 Rogers, 1b. 4 0 0 0
Snow, 1b. 4 0 2 0 Frye, 1b. 4 0 2 0

Blow on Jaw Breaks Ankle
Dempsey's and Brennan's fighting styles were very similar. Neither believed in wasting time or blows. Jack floored Brennan four times in the second round after furious flurries of fighting in which Bill asked for a quarter with some ointment. When he was in stock with the new phenomenon. But Jack's clouts were a bit more effective. Brennan was a beaten man after the second round, and he lay on his back along Dempsey ended the fray in the sixth when Bill went down and out from a right-hand clip on the chin.

Breaks an Ankle.
When they dragged Brennan to his corner it was discovered that one of the fighter's ankles was broken. Leo Flynn had been greatly impressed by Dempsey's extraordinary hitting power. Massaging the bad ankle with some ointment Brennan's chief second remarked, "Bill must have turned it when he went down last time, eh, Leo?" Flynn examined a large welt that had arisen along his prostrate charge's chin and then answered: "Turned it nothing. That last belt on the chin broke his ankle, that's what it did."

Out Joplin way there was a bruiser doing bluffing business under the name of Tom Riley and he was considered a blue ribbon in the net of the woods. In fact he was so well appraised that he had been matched to exchange knoxes with Fred Fulton, the giant plasterer from Rochester, who is still thought by many to be a logical candidate for the highest honors of pugilism.

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Dempsey Hits Brennan Powerful Blow During Their Battle.

By JACK MONROE.

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Major League Statistics

AMERICAN LEAGUE Yesterday's Results.
Boston, 6; Washington, 2.
New York, 9; Athletics, 0.
Detroit, 8; St. Louis, 4.
Cleveland, 2; Chicago, 2.

Where They Play Today.
Washington at Boston.
Athletics at New York.
St. Louis at Detroit.
Cleveland at Chicago.

Standing of the Clubs.
New York 31 16 659
Cleveland 32 18 647
Chicago 33 20 616
Detroit 35 24 499
St. Louis 24 26 480
Boston 21 26 447
Washington 19 31 390
Athletics 13 35 271

NATIONAL LEAGUE Yesterday's Results.
Boston, 10; Phillies, 6.
Phillies, 5; Boston, 5.
New York, 4; Brooklyn, 2.
Brooklyn, 9; New York, 3.
Chicago, 6; Cincinnati, 2.
Cincinnati, 2; Chicago, 0.
St. Louis, 9; Pittsburgh, 0.

Where They Play Today.
Boston at Philadelphia.
New York at Brooklyn.
Chicago at Cincinnati.
Pittsburgh at St. Louis.

Standing of the Clubs.
New York 34 17 667
Cincinnati 32 20 616
Pittsburgh 30 23 568
Chicago 28 25 528
Brooklyn 25 29 463
St. Louis 23 29 442
Phillies 17 31 354
Boston 17 32 347

Reds and Cubs Divide.
Cincinnati, June 24.—The Reds divided with the Cubs here today, losing the first to the Cubs, 6 to 2, while the Reds shut out the Mitchell tribe in the final, 2 to 0. Tyler held the home folks safe in the second contest, allowing but four scattered hits. Score by innings:

R H E.
Chi. 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 3 6 14 2
Cinn. 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 6 0
Bailey, Douglas and O'Farrell; Sells, Ingue and Wingo. Umpires—Klem and Emslie.

Second game:
R H E.
Chi. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 1
Cinn. 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0
Tyler and Eiler; Eller and Fardden. Umpires—Klem and Emslie.

AMERICAN TENNIS PLAYERS WIN THREE

Wimbledon, Eng., June 24.—Three Americans won their opening matches in the world's grass court tennis championship which began here yesterday. Dean Mathey defeated J. C. F. Simpson, of England, 6-3, 6-4. William Washburn eliminated D. E. Mellett, of South Africa, 6-1, 6-3, 3-6, 6-1. A. M. Lovibond won from Flavell, of England, 6-1, 6-2, the latter withdrawing after the second set.

Phil Divide Bill.
Philadelphia, June 24.—The Phillies divided a double-header with the Braves here today. Boston taking the opener 10 to 6, while the Shomberg tribe landed the second contest 9 to 5. Both games were slug-fests in which the Braves made twenty-seven hits. Score by innings:

First game—
Boston 004 040 020—5
Philadelphia 010 130 001—6
Batteries: Keating, Demaree and Whison; Rixey, Smith and Adams. Umpires—Riser and McCormick.

Second game—
Boston 011 020 001—5
Philadelphia 102 000 06x—9
Batteries: Nix, Northrop and Truesdell; Woodward and Cady. Adams. Umpires—Riser and McCormick.

Cards Trim Pirates.
St. Louis, June 24.—The Cardinals defeated the Pittsburgh Pirates here today, 9 to 2. Cooper was off form, being hit hard all the way. Score by innings:

R H E.
St. L. 0 0 1 5 0 0 1 2 x—9 13 3
Pitt. 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 8 1
Cooper and Schmidt; Goodwin and Snyder. Umpires—Quigley and O'Day.

Aero Club Wins Games.
The 32nd Aero Squadron of Bolling Field are looking for games with all fast clubs in this vicinity. Address challenges to A. Goldwater, business manager.

RAY CALDWELL TRIMS GRIFFS

Nationals Handed Set-Back In Second Game with Barrow's Tribe.

Boston, Mass., June 24.—The Red Sox beat the Nationals 5 to 2 at Fenway Park today with Ray Caldwell well in the box for the Sox and Robertson on the mound for the visitors.

The Griffins scored their two runs in the sixth inning. McInnis knocked down Judge's smash, but Caldwell dropped the throw to first. Foster's single to center sent Judge to third. Then Foster stole second as Milin fanned. McInnis hit to the box and Judge was out, Caldwell to Walters. Garrity doubled to right scoring Foster and Rice. The batter was out in succession. In their half of the eighth the Red Sox scored two runs after Hooper had singled, McNally sacrificed; Strunk was safe, Hooper scoring; Ruth fanned, McInnis singled, and Robertson hit. Scott singled scoring Strunk; McInnis fouled out.

Shean threw out Judge in the opening frame and Foster fanned. Milin singled to left. Rice singled to center. Milin going to second. Garrity forced Rice at second. Shean unassisted.

In the Red Sox half Hooper fanned; McNally got a life when Milin muffed his fly. He stole second.

Y. M. H. A. Defeats Frolics.
The Y. M. H. A. baseball team arrived in this city yesterday from Norfolk, Va., where it easily defeated the Frolics' Hebrew Association, of Portsmouth, on Sunday by an overwhelming score of 11 to 2. On Saturday, July 6, the Frolics will be in Washington for a return game.

Y. M. H. A. ABH.O.A. Frolics H.A. ABH.O.A.
Kneuf, 1b. 5 0 1 5 Kneuf, 1b. 5 0 1 5
Sullivan, 1b. 4 0 0 0 Sullivan, 1b. 4 0 0 0
J. Jones, 1b. 4 1 2 4 J. Jones, 1b. 4 1 2 4
C. Jones, 1b. 4 1 2 4 C. Jones, 1b. 4 1 2 4
Sullivan, 1b. 4 1